## PRAYER FOR PEACE

#### By Rabbi Moshe ben Asher & Magidah Khulda bat Sarah

יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְפָנֶיךְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתִינוּ שֶׁתְבַטֵּל מִלְחָמוֹת וּשְׁפִיכוּת דָּמִים מִן הָעוֹלָם [מִן הָעוֹלָם] וְתַמְשִׁיךְ שָׁלוֹם נָּדוֹל וְנִפְּלָא בָּעוֹלָם וְלֹא יִשָּׂא גוֹי אֶל גוֹי חֶרֶב וְלֹא יִלְמְדוּ עוֹד מִלְחָמָה. [יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְפָנֵיךְ, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְפָנֵיךְ, יִהִי רָצוֹן מִלְפָנֵיךְ]

Y'hi ra-tzon mil-fa-ne-kha a-do-nai e-lo-hei-nu vei-lo-hei a-vo-tei-nu shet-va-teil mil-kha-mot ush-fi-khut da-mim <min ha-o-lam> v'tam-shikh sha-lom ga-dol v'nif-la ba-o-lam v'lo yi-sa goy el goy khe-rev v'lo yil-ma-du od mil-kha-ma. [<<Y'hi ra-tzon mil-fa-ne-kha>> a-do-nai e-lo-hei-nu vei-lo-hei a-vo-tei-nu.]

May it be Your will, Adonai our God and God of our ancestors, that wars and spilling of blood will cease from the world, and spread a great and wonderful peace over the world, and nation will not lift up sword against nation, and they will not teach war anymore.

### D'rash

May it be Your will, Adonai our God and God of our ancestors, that wars and spilling of blood will cease from the world—May we inculcate in ourselves God's intolerance for the evil that foments war and lawless violence, that each of us becomes a vocal advocate of shalom. And spread a great and wonderful peace over the world, and nation will not lift up sword against nation—Open our eyes to the violence we do to ourselves, to the blood we shed in our families, to the slaughter in our communities, and to the wars of aggression between nations. And they will not teach war anymore—Let us acknowledge that our teaching must begin with the recognition that without righteousness there is no truth, without truth there is no justice, without justice there is no freedom, without freedom there is no peace—and without peace there is no kindness.

# **lyun Tefilla**

#### ON THE HOME FRONT

If the war machine
Can be made
Into pruning hooks,
Who knows what
My own wrath
Might convert to!
Let me remember:
The toll of anger
Is charged not only
To accounts of nations.
Unteach me
Ways of war
In homely places.
May Your will be great
Before my angry mouth.

And even if
I do not want them,
Give me wings of peace
To ride the winds of war,
And I will fly
Fast and far
To make my world,
Starting here,
A place of peace.
If I can manage that,
There might just
Be something else
Besides pruning hooks
That we could make.